

## THE COMPLICATIONS IN FRANCE.

When McMahon was defeated at Weissenburg and the battles succeeding it, and Frossard was defeated at Forbach, the populace of Paris, from the gamins to the profound statesman, Thiers, grew indignant. So little confidence did they have in Napoleon that they demanded a change in the conduct of the war and clamored loudly for arms with which to defend themselves and la belle France. The Corps Legislatif shared the distrust of the people, and demanded the retirement of Le Boeuf and an investigation of his generalship. We have published enough of the proceedings of this body to show our readers the temper and character of their debates. They were only reconciled at last by the change made in some of the commanders and the promise of Napoleon that the future should show better generalship and decisive victories. But instead of bulletins announcing the expulsion of German invaders from French soil, or even a successful resistance to further advances, his dispatches startled Paris with the announcement of the evacuation of that impregnable fortress and important strategic center, the city of Metz. Not only Metz, but Nancy, Frouard and Lunéville are in the hands of the enemy, and yet their advance is not checked. The enemy's cavalry cut the railroads and destroy all telegraphic communication with Chalons and Paris. This is the news which was bulletined in Paris on Sunday night, and that it did not ally the storm of indignation that had been but temporarily subdued, we may well imagine. Paris was "tumultuous" again on yesterday, we dare say, and will be to-day, and the next day, and continue so until some strong arm and stout heart shall be found who can stem the tide of reverses and give France a victory which will restore confidence and satisfy her wounded pride.

The danger to Napoleon is therefore not only from the victorious columns so vigorously and resistlessly pursuing him, but from the terrible indignation and shame which fills every Frenchman's breast. Even if, through some military genius, or by some unforeseen misfortune, the brilliant combinations of Von Moltke should fail, Napoleon would yet be in Paris and throughout France an enemy which would not down at his bidding. It is this new complication which seems to us to be fraught with as much real danger to Napoleon as is even threatened by the splendid and victorious armies now harassing and driving him. These are days which develop mighty events, and we do not know at what hour we may send forth on the streets an extra CHRONICLE giving the dethronement of Napoleon, the restoration of an Orleansist, or the inauguration of a Republic.

## THE ORLEANS FAMILY.

The disasters to the French arms make Napoleon's situation one of great peril. His dynasty is in danger, and unless some great change speedily occurs he will unquestionably lose his throne.

Who will be his successor, is the question now of great interest. We clip the following account of the Orleans family from the New York Tribune. The present head of the house, the Count of Paris, is now 38 years of age. He has traveled a great deal in various parts of the world, has given considerable attention to literature, publishing narratives of travel and essays on the politics and social customs of England (where he has his residence) and in the early part of our last war served with his younger brother, the Duke of Chartres, on the staff of Gen. McClellan in the Yorktown peninsula. Both the young princes made a very favorable impression in America. The Count of Paris is married to a daughter of the Duke of Montpensier; the Duke of Chartres to a daughter of Prince de Joinville. They both offered their services to Napoleon at the outbreak of the present war, but we believe they were not accepted.

The principal other representatives of the Orleans family are the second, third, fourth and fifth sons of Louis Philippe, uncles of the two young men just mentioned. The second son is the Duke of Nemours, 56 years old. Under Louis Philippe he held several important military commands, especially in the campaigns against Abdel-Kader.

The third son of Louis Philippe is the Prince de Joinville, 52 years old. In his father's time a naval commander of repute, remembered especially for his services in Mexico. The fourth is the Duke of Anjou, aged 42, who served in Algeria under Bugeaud and Bugeaud d'Hilliers, rose to be a Marshal of France, and had the glory at last of receiving Abdel-Kader's surrender. The fifth son is the Duke of Montpensier, candidate for the Spanish throne.

The Prussians have arrived at Vignol, a few miles from Metz. The French blew up two bridges at Vignol to check the rapid advance of the Germans.

## LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

## WAR NEWS BY THE CABLE.

## Sunday Fighting on the Moselle.

## Both Parties Claim the Victory.

## NANCY CAPTURED BY PRUSSIANS.

## A Grand Advance of the Entire Prussian Armies.

## Metz Evacuated--Immense Stores Captured by the Germans.

## Prussian Cavalry on the Railroad Between Metz and Paris.

PARIS, August 15.—It is reported that McMahon is at Toul. The *Constitutionnel*, however, says he is at Nancy.

Twenty French citizens of Woerth have been shot by the Prussians in retaliation for cruelties said to have been inflicted on German prisoners.

Thirty thousand troops belonging to McMahon's corps, who were cut off from the army and were believed to have fallen into the hands of the Prussians, have arrived at Strasbourg in safety.

PARIS, August 15.—Last evening at 8 o'clock, by order of the Government, all telegraphs throughout the French Empire was suspended. This morning at 9 o'clock those restrictions were again removed.

The following important dispatch to the Empress has just been made public:

"LUNÉVILLE, August 14—10 p.m.—The army commenced to cross to the left bank of the Moselle this morning. Our advance guard had no knowledge of the presence of any force of the enemy. When half of our army had crossed, the Prussians suddenly attacked in great force. After a fight of four hours, they were repulsed with great loss to them."

[Signed] "NAPOLEON."

BERLIN, August 15.—The Queen of Prussia received the following dispatch to-day, dated in the vicinity of Metz, on Sunday evening: "A victorious combat occurred near Metz to-day—troops of the first and seventh corps participating. I hasten to the scene of conflict."

[Signed] "WILLIAM."

LONDON, August 14.—A dispatch to the Herald says the French Embassy had news of fighting to-day near Metz, and that the French made an attack. But no such reports had been received at London from correspondents in Paris, or through the usual press channels.

Palserburg, the key of the Vosges, has surrendered to the Prussians.

The King of Prussia has issued a proclamation abolishing military conscription in French territory occupied by him, and announcing that he will not retaliate for the expulsion of the Germans from France.

Seventy thousand reinforcements have gone to the front, and volunteers and recruits are pouring into Paris.

LONDON, August 14.—Advices from Metz state that the French army has been withdrawn from the west bank of the Moselle.

The Prussians count on starving out the defenders of Strasbourg without recourse to bombardment.

A dispatch from Nancy via Berlin, dated Saturday night, says a French battalion moving on Metz was encountered in the morning on a railway near Pontamousson, and retreated leaving its baggage trains in the hands of the Prussians.

The Prussians have occupied Nancy which had been evacuated by the French.

The Prussian cavalry have destroyed a portion of the railway between Frankfurt and Paris, cutting off the supplies and forcing the French troops, sheltered under the glaciés of Metz.

The Emperor Napoleon's retreat from Metz is fully confirmed.

From Colmar, it is stated that nine French ironclads are in the offing. The French Admiral Bouet Willan Metz is off Kell.

The French deny having committed any violation of the Protocol of Gernao by the neglect of wounded soldiers.

PARIS, August 14.—There is nothing new from headquarters of the army.

The telegraphic communication was interrupted yesterday between Paris and Nancy.

Last night the authorities at Toul sent a dispatch to Paris, stating that Nancy had been occupied by a Prussian detachment. The news is confirmed this morning.

PARIS, August 14.—The *Journal Officiel* contains the following intelligence, which it is authorized to give to the public. At the beginning of the war with Prussia, the Emperor received addresses from the principal native chieftains of Algeria, who asked that they might be permitted to march to the fight by the side of our troops, and upon subscriptions for the sufferers by the war.

The Empress Regent has commuted the sentence of 1,641 convicts now confined in France and beyond the seas. The Imperial clemency is applied especially to those prisoners whose uniform good conduct has given them some claim to indulgence.

One of the public journals still presumes a doubt that real work is going on for the armament and defense of Paris, although it may be an act of treason to speak thus in the face of the enemy. Such insinuations impose the necessity of a reply, notwithstanding the danger in doing so.

All the material necessary for the armament of Paris is in Paris. There is more than six hundred cannon already mounted on the walls of these forts which will likely be first threatened, and the work of placing other pieces in position continues without interruption day and night.

## FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

## Surgeons Leaving for German Service.

## Official Report of the Battle of Metz.

PARIS, August 15.—The Minister of the Interior has received the following: "Toul, August 14.—7 p. m.—The Prussians were noticed near this place about 2 p. m. Reconnaissance was made by gendarmes and cavalry, who came upon 200 Hulsars. Shots were exchanged. The gendarmes killed one and wounded two of the enemy. The latter summoned them to surrender, but received a defiant refusal and retired."

The attitude of the populace is excellent. Members of the Mobile and National Guards hasten to the ramparts.

Official dispatches state that the Corps of General Ladmirault and De Cour were engaged in the combat at Metz on yesterday.

The enemy was repulsed after four hours fighting.

Details of the battle have not been received from Metz, but the first reports received last night of its favorable result created an immense sensation. Crowds went to the Minister of the Interior and demanded the particulars. All night masses of the people marched through the boulevards at Verdun, shouting joyfully for the Emperor and Prince.

Bitche still holds out against the Prussians.

At the council of Ministers held this morning, the Empress Regent presided.

PARIS, Aug. 15.—An individual was arrested to-day at whose house was found a quantity of poignards and revolvers.

The guard at an engine house on the boulevards was attacked by ruffians armed with daggers, and a quantity of arms carried off. The ringleaders among the insurgents were arrested. The populace co-operated with enthusiasm.

The Emperor and Prince Imperial have gone to Verdun.

Yesterday 7,500 workmen were engaged in cutting off the streets leading into Paris. This work has been completed, and nothing remains but to close the openings in the walls and place the drawbridge in position. Thousands of laborers are occupied outside the walls on earthworks, mines, ditches, &c., which are to connect and complete the network of fortifications around the capital.

These facts and figures we are obliged to give in order to reply to perfidious insinuations and restore confidence to our good citizens. If such questions are renewed, their authors will have to answer for their conduct before a council of war, and be subject to all the consequences of the law, for these are hours now more than ever when justice cannot be permitted to sleep.

Public opinion in Europe does justice to the heroic courage of our soldiers and the energy with which the whole nation rises as one man, prepared to repair our unexpected reverses. Our enemies counted on party divisions, which would have been treason to the national cause. The Chambers and the country has disappointed their calculations. In the Corps Legislatif, the Right and Left rival each other in eagerness to push to the last limit of vigor the spirit of devotion to France. The new Ministry finds it has the active and loyal co-operation of the country's representatives. The session of the 10th of August will distinguish that day as among the most noble in our parliamentary annals. Never has a nation acted under the inspiration of sentiments more elevated. This attitude of the Chambers is both encouragement and recompense for the troops. The soldiers feel that the whole nation is behind them; that the hour approaches when the enemy will be chased from the land.

A review of the diplomatic situation shows how efficacious have been the efforts made to place on a good footing our relations with foreign powers on every point which touches the present crisis. At the beginning of the contest, Bismarck sought to accomplish the following objects:

First, to awaken against us the susceptibilities of England on the Belgian question. Second, to cement an alliance between Prussia and Russia. Third, to curtail us with Spain through the Hohenzollern affair. Fourth, to alienate us from Italy on the Roman question. This entire combination has failed. England is fully assured by our declarations of sincerity and has just signed with us a treaty, which is as valuable to us as it is to Belgium, and renders secure our northern frontiers.

NEW YORK, August 14.—Twenty surgeons, mostly Germans, have left this city for service in the Prussian army, since the opening of the war, receiving their expenses. They rank and receive their pay as Second Lieutenants on arrival.

By a Prussian order, the foreign Secretary telegraphs that competent authorities at Berlin object decidedly against surgeons not speaking German, and that hospitals have nurses in abundance.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—The *Telegram* has the following special:

"LONDON, Aug. 15.—Disturbances of a serious character occurred at Marseilles and Lyons. Crowds collected in the streets shouting 'a bas l'Empereur.' Three persons are reported killed, and a very strong rebellion was manifested. Serious fears are entertained of trouble to-day, it being the Emperor's birthday."

Advices respecting the Prussian flank movement upon Metz are confirmed by the statement that the German troops held Peltz a Mosson.

[Note.—Mosson is on the railroad between Nancy and Metz, the half-way station.—ED. CHRONICLE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—A special to the *Herald* from London states that the French, in retreating to the west side of Morzelle, were attacked by the Prussians of Gen. Stenmann's army. The French were thrown into great confusion, and after a gallant stand were routed with great slaughter.

Despatches from Carlsruhe say the Prussians occupy Mulhouse and Bizen.

One hundred thousand of the Landwehr are crossing the frontier.

## WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, August 13, 1870.

The impression has been, and is now, abroad here, that A. J. will be the democratic candidate for Congress in the First District. Of course there is no knowing what he will do, as he will make a race for anything, even down to "Alderman of his native village," if encouraged by a fair prospect of success. Upon one point, however, we may all be certain, and that is, that the sage or warrior of Greenville is still inspired by the same old love of office, and will get one of some kind, if possible. He might get the nomination for Governor, if it were not that the Democracy like straight-out rebel generals better than eleventh-hour converts, such as Johnson. The champions of Quarles and Brown will hardly accept Andy as a compromise candidate. Besides, East Tennessee has had all the Governors since the war.

A second-class of gubernatorial honors not being available just now, Mr. Johnson must either be looking forward to municipal honors from Greenville, or else to the time when he shall again resume his seat in Congress, "lash Grant and make Rome howl," in accordance with the expectations of his most sanguine admirers. It is hardly possible that he could become Alderman in the radical town of Greenville, unless the people should ignore party lines, and elect him out of respect to the great office he once held. Then the known Radical majority in the First District presents a barrier to his aspirations of once more becoming a Representative in Congress. Yet there is hope, though it be such as "deferred, maketh the heart sick."

His supreme idea is, no doubt, to get into the Senate, and to that end the Constitutional Convention became a willing tool in his hands. In the meantime, if opportunity offers, he can run for Congress, as being a Congressman would not deny him the additional gratification of becoming a Senator. The existence of the Butler and anti-Butler factions gives him hope in the direction of the House. In the event the breach should become real, with a Republican candidate heading either faction, Johnson would at once avail himself of the opportunity and walk in. Otherwise, he will not run, as he is too well posted not to know that a single-handed race with a Republican could only result in his overwhelming defeat. However much he may desire the office, when the hope of that is left out of the race, he will prefer that some less brilliant light of Democracy shall suffer defeat and be martyred for the sake of maintaining organization. The Republicans of the District can thus see the importance of unity in the coming election, and it is to be hoped that they will act upon this knowledge by putting forward their strongest man and healing all dissensions. But the way in which Mr. Johnson hopes to get into the Senate, and the helping hand which the late Constitutional Convention extended are next in order.

It has been, among Tennesseans, a matter of curiosity to know why the Legislature which assembled in October, 1871, should be elected in November of this year, eleven months before their time of meeting. This was done for no other purpose than to reopen the Senatorial question, and give Andy one more chance to succeed Senator Fowler. It is hoped by this change to render null the election of Mr. Cooper, who will not have been elected by the Legislature chosen next preceding the 4th of March, the time of taking his seat, as is required by the Constitution of the United States. This is a last, desperate plan, conceived to gratify the ambition of a man who has no claim of preference upon the people. A convention, assembled ostensibly to frame a fundamental law for the State, degrades itself by lending a helping hand in carrying out the plot, not for the public good, but for the promotion of an unscrupulous demagogue. The State is cheated out of its representation in the Senate, and the people are required to elect Representatives a year before they take their seats, all for the benefit of Andy Johnson. But even if they should succeed in "electing" Mr. Cooper, his chances are still desperate. Conservative Democrats, with but twelve republicans, succeeded in beating him in the present Legislature. The next one will probably be one-third Republicans. So his chances grow "smaller by degrees, and beautifully less."

An agonizing incident of social life, full of warning and instruction for young men, is reported as of recent occurrence in Nashville, Tenn. There are frequent fashionable parties in Nashville, and it was at one of these gatherings that a handsome and happy young man stood at the side of a stylish young lady dressed elegantly in lavender and rose, and with gold powdered hair flowing felicitously down over her Junonian neck. It was a warm evening, and the youth rashly proposed stepping out of the heated room and the glaring lights to the unobscured coolness of an arbor close at hand. They did so, and found it a delightful place, and their stay amid breath of roses, while sweet strains of music rose and fell to the rippling murmur of the marble fountain. The hours flew by on the golden wings—about three of them—and, after such extended absence, the couple returned to the brilliantly-lighted parlors. The lady passed on in the dance, but the young man—and here comes the warning—was stunned by his next neighbor's informing him that around his neck and coat collar was the unmistakable print of two arms in chalk and diamond dust, on one shoulder a nice little heap of yellow powder, on his upper lip and cheeks diamond dust, bloom of youth, and yellow powder in a general mixture. Fancy that young man's feelings. The moral for the instruction of young men is this: Carry such blooms in your pockets, and, after a long and interesting *leisure* with young ladies of the period, just "get right up and dust."

VIENNA, August 15.—The Austrian government denies having moved troops to the Transylvanian frontier.

## LEAVING FOR THE WAR.

Going "Where the Poor Men Die Always, and Kings are Never Killed."

(From Murat Halstead's third Paris letter to the *Chronicle*.)

The departure of the Eighty-first regiment of the line, recently in one of the forts about the city, occurred on Saturday. The regiment was composed of hardy, little men, who stood as if accustomed to it under ponderous knapsacks. Each man had his gun, cartridge box, canteen, cooking utensils, sticks for field tent, piece of canvas for tent, some clothing, a blanket and two loaves of bread. Fortunately the gun is quite light. The chapsack—breach-loader—is made for rapid handling. It looks quite light for a reliable fire-arm.

The seasoned appearance of the soldiers I saw leaving Paris for Berlin (so they said) was striking. They looked almost as sun-burned and grim as Sherman's veterans as they marched through Washington, having tramped from the Ohio to the Potomac, by way of a hundred battle-fields and Savannah and Richmond, capturing the latter city (during their passage) from old Halleck. I did not see much of the gaiety of the French soldier at the depot. These most reckless levity is somewhat subdued by the sensibilities touched in separating from families.

On all sides were the tearful, heart-breaking parting scenes that I need not describe to Americans. Here were officers saying farewell to wives, and hesitating painfully to give up the hands of their little daughters. Here were groups of children with all the sweet brightness of their years, that should be unclothed, faded out of their faces—perhaps, alas! forever—for their fathers were going to fight the Prussians, going into the dreadful work where the poor men die always and the kings are never killed. One scene that I witnessed was particularly touching. A young woman with a child in her arms, whose homeliness was attested by the humility of her dress, staggered from the throng gathered about one of the companies that was just moving to take their place in the cars. Her eyes were swollen and red and filled with tears. There never was a paler cheek and a mouth and brow that told of greater agony at a funeral. And close after her was an elderly woman, who seemed to think that she must care for the poor crushed creature in front. This was the mother. Here were the three generations—the mother, the wife, the baby. I could not tell which of the little men with glazed caps, rusty shoes, short hair, tanned cheeks, dusty pants, light guns and mules' loads on their backs was the son and the husband and the father, for none looked back—and they marched swiftly and silently away. I think this scene would have reduced the enthusiasm of the goddess of liberty whom I saw shrieking "Hurrah for war" on the Rue de Rivoli a few hours before. And there are tens of thousands of such scenes all over France and Germany. The thought of it is enough to make one conservative and a peace man, even where he hears the bugles and the drums.

"A GREAT MANY MEN WILL BE KILLED." This occasion is one that is unusually, perhaps beyond example, dreadful. Neither of the great powers engaged underestimates the adversary. The poor boys who are going from Paris, say sadly enough, "A great many men will be killed." There is no doubt of it, boys; none whatever. The Prussians may be beaten, but it will cost France her best blood—the blood especially, I mean, of her poor young men. I met this evening, a lady just from a German city, who describes the state of feeling among the young Germans. They took their inevitable places in the army, sadly enough, saying, as they say here, "A great many men will be killed."

## Letter from Morgan County.

MONTGOMERY, Aug. 8th, 1870.

Messrs. *Ride and Targeteer*: Thinking that it might interest some of the readers of the CHRONICLE to hear the election news from Morgan, I drop you a few lines in regard to the same. The day was fine and the election passed off quietly. The anticipated overwhelming majority for D. K. Young, in his acknowledged stronghold, counts exactly seven votes, as copied from the official returns. The people of the county appeared in no way interested in the election of Judges for the Supreme Court, as they did not receive one-half of all the vote cast. The election for Chancellor seemed the most exciting topic of the day, on account of the Democrats and ex-rebels putting their best foot forward, in the nomination of Judge Brown for that office. But, alas, for him! How true it is that "the mills of the Gods grind slowly, but they grind exceeding small." He received nineteen votes, all told, in the county. I am inclined to be of the opinion, that the fate of Hon. D. K. Young would have been a similar one, had it not been that in his long practice as a lawyer here, he made a great many personal friends in both political parties.

Call a convention, all ye ex-Rebs and Democrats; organize and nominate. Give old Horace a "pull," and await the result, so says a Virgin.

NOVELS.—I believe in them. I think that if they are good they are useful. I believe that they are no more to be disallowed than any other part of literature. They can be made to serve the very best ends of economy, of virtue and morality, to say nothing of religion; but a man who feeds on nothing but these—how miserable and wretched he is! These are the whips and syllabubs of life. They are not the bread nor the meat. They are the comforts of life. But ought man to sit down and eat sugar-plums for his dinner, and nothing but sugar-plums?—*Reverend*.

Louis Napoleon's bulletin, that he would only return to Paris "victorious or dead," proves to be a plagiarism from that of the Fenian General, O'Neill, who used language almost identical which he undertook to invade Canada.

If you want Bill-Heads gotten up in the best style, go to the CHRONICLE Job office.